

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to Southern Rights, News, Politics, General Intelligence, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will perish amidst the Ruins."

W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., FEBRUARY 16, 1853.

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W. F. DURISOE, Proprietor.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, Editor.

TERMS.

Two Dollars per year, if paid in advance—Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid within six months—and Three Dollars if not paid before the expiration of the year. All subscriptions not distinctly limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered as made for an indefinite period, and will be continued until all arrears are paid, or at the option of the Publisher. Subscriptions from other States must invariably be accompanied with the cash or reference to some one known to us.

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For announcing a Candidate, Three Dollars, in advance.
For Advertising Extra's—Told, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

CANDIDATES.

For Sheriff.

JAMES EIDSON,
J. S. KEY,
FELIX E. BODIE,
WM. QUATTLEBUM,
JULIUS DAY.

For Tax Collector.

THOMAS B. REESE,
THEOPHILUS DEAN,
M. R. WHITFIELD,
CHARLES CARTER,
PHILIP BOYD.

For Ordinary.

JOHN W. SMITH,
H. T. WRIGHT,
W. F. DURISOE.

For Clerk.

PICKENS B. WEVER.

JOSEPH ABNEY,

WILL be found at all times in his Office, at
Edgefield Court House, near the PLASTER'S
HOTEL.
He will attend promptly and strictly to business
in his profession.
Nov. 14 1852 51

THOMAS G. KEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Has removed his Office to the Rooms over the
Store of Mr. B. C. BYAN.
Jan 4 1853 3m

Operations on the Teeth,
BY HORACE PARKER.
Address Edgefield C. H., or Sleepy Creek.
P. O. S. C.
March 11 1852 1y 8

YOUNG LADIES
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL!
Rev. N. ALDRICH, Principal.
Mr. STUCKLER, Prof. of Music, French, &c.
Mrs. J. MCCLINTOCK, Teacher of Primary
Department.

THE TEACHERS of this Academy gratefully
acknowledge the liberal patronage they
have enjoyed for the past year. They exceedingly
regret that the inconvenience of their Rooms has
hitherto afforded them no opportunity for a public
examination of their Scholars. It is with pleasure,
however, they announce the speedy erection of a
large and convenient building. A suitable lot has
already been procured and arrangements are in progress
for the immediate commencement of the new
building which will be hastened to completion.
The School will then be furnished with all the
necessary apparatus for facilitating the Scholars in the
various Departments of Study, and the public are
assured that no pains will be spared to place the
School on an equal footing with any in the State.
The exercises of the School will be resumed on
MONDAY, January 3d.

Terms of Tuition the same as formerly.
It is desirable that the Scholars begin with the
opening of the Session, particularly such as intend
to commence the higher branches of study.
The Teachers hold themselves in readiness to
accommodate the Scholars with Board at the usual
prices, \$10 per month.

Dec 29 1852 50

Abbey Green Female Institute
By Miss Sophia Chaplin.

THIS Institution is located seven miles North of
Edgefield C. H., and within sight of Elton
P. O. It is situated in a healthy and fertile
portion of the District, and convenient to an excellent
spring. The building is entirely new, large and
 commodious.
The Instructors, Miss CHAPLIN, has the reputation
of being an experienced and talented Teacher.
The Elementary, and all the higher branches of
English, together with Latin and French are taught.
Terms per Session of five months for all branches
except Music, \$10 00
Music, including use of Piano, \$25 00
Good Board can be obtained in the neighborhood
at \$7 per Month. For further information, if de-
sired, apply to either of the undersigned.
S. W. NICHOLSON,
JOSEPH ADAMS.

Oct 28 1852 41

Bethany Academy.
THE Exercises of this Institution will be re-
sumed on Monday 31st January, 1853.
The Rules, Rates of Tuition &c., are the same as
last year. Any information respecting the School,
Board, &c., can be obtained by addressing the
superintendent through Longmire's Post Office, Edgefield
District.
GEO. GALPIN, PRINCIPAL.

Jan 12 1853 61

Blankets.
GRAY BROTHERS have on hand a large as-
sortment of BLANKETS, of various kinds.
Probably some of the finest Saxony Wool fine
finished, imported. With a large assortment of Lower
Grades and Plantation Blankets, which we are
selling cheap.

Nov 17 1852 41

Flour.
BAGS Augusta Canal FLOUR, for sale low
by E. HODGES, AGENT.
Hamburg, Nov 29 1852 46

Tan Yard.
HIDES will be received at the Tan Yard from
this date.
R. T. MIMS.

Oct 6, 1852. 38

Select Poetry.

SMALL-SIZED LADIES.

In a little precious stone,
What splendor meets the eye!
In a little mound of sugar
How much of sweetness lies!
So in a little woman,
Love grows and multiplies;
You recollect the proverb says—
"A word unto the wise."

A pepper-corn is very small
But seasons every dinner
More than all other condiments,
Although 'tis sprinkled thinner.
Just so a little woman is;
If love will let you win her;
There's not a joy in all the world
You will not find within her.

And as within the little rose
You find the richest dyes,
And in a little grain of gold
Much price and value lies;
As from a little balsam
Much odor doth arise,
So in a little woman
There's a taste of Paradise.

The sky-lark and the nightingale,
Though small and light of wing,
Yet warble sweeter in the grove
Than all the birds that sing.
And so a little woman,
Though a very little thing,
Is sweeter than all other sweets,
Even flowers that bloom in spring.

OH, NO! IT IS NOT SAD TO DIE!
'Tis sad to die! Oh, yes, not so!
Let earth be ere so bright,
The trine God can quickly change
Its brightness into night;
Although the world be bright and free,
It is not like eternity.

Though in the grave our bodies lie,
Our ransomed souls shall rise
To life divine—transplanted be,
Beyond the beaming skies;
There we may dwell beneath the throne,
Where Jesus reigns, and reigns alone.

'Tis sad to die! Oh, no, no, no,
Though friends may mourn our loss,
'Tis sweet to know they too shall die,
And Jordan's billows cross.
The joys of earth are fading, few,
When Heavenly bliss is kept in view.

Miscellaneous.

From the Georgia Home Gazette.

GEORGE McDUFFIE.

In a country like ours, with a political and
social organization respecting neither birth
nor affluence in the distribution of political
favors, every incident connected with the
early history and character of our great men,
naturally excites a degree of interest. Prob-
ably the early life of no man connected with
the curriculum of Southern statesmanship,
presents more chequered scenes, and adu-
lous toils in the way of honorable promotion,
than that of George McDuffie. The father of
Mr. McDuffie was a Tailor. Mr. Mc-
Duffie was born in Columbia county, Geo-
gia—the place of his birth being now owned
by the Rev. William P. Steed, of Warren
county, and is situated near Salem Church,
a few miles from Thompson on the Georgia
Railroad. The house in which he was born
is made of hewed logs, and is supposed to
stand now in the yard, in front of which are
the remains of a large Oak, measuring eight
feet and two inches in diameter; emblematic
of the immense mental calibre of the great
man in our country, who had often in his
childhood reclined under its wide-spread
boughs. The parents of Mr. McDuffie were
Scottish-Irish, originally of by decent. His
mother was a woman of active mind, pas-
sionately fond of music, and performed ex-
cellently upon the Violin. Mr. McDuffie had
three sisters, all of them women of fine ca-
pacity. One of them married a Mr. Reese
of Warren or Columbia county. The only
brother Mr. McDuffie had, is believed,
a few years since in Muscogee county;
where he resided. Where the father of Mr.
McDuffie died, we are not apprised. The
remains of his mother repose near Maj. Elias
Wilson's in Warren county, not many miles
from where he was born. Mr. McDuffie
was the youngest son of the family, and was
born it is thought, in August, 1780. The
earliest days of his boyhood were spent in
roaming upon Sweet Water Creek, near the
family home, enjoying the spirits incident to
the times. His schoolboy days were de-
voted mostly to attending the school exercises
of a Mr. Greenwood or Greenwood, upon
the spot where Sweet Water Church now stands.
The last school Mr. McDuffie attended, was
near his old friend and schoolmate, Major
Wilson's, of Warren county. The teacher
was named Hanemann. This school was
taught, it is believed, in 1803. In 1804, if
our informant is not in error, Mr. McDuffie
was a clerk in a store at Sweet Water Mills,
in Warren, where the Rev. Mr. Blanchard
now resides. At the above place, it appears
he did not remain long, but through the in-
fluence of a Mr. Hodo, he went to Augusta,
Georgia, and became a clerk in a mercantile
establishment. After his advent to Augusta,
we know nothing of his history; save his
subsequent political acts, which are well
known to almost every Southerner. We
learn from an old and intelligent school-
mate of Mr. McDuffie's, who also furnished
us the preceding data, that Mr. McDuffie
was exceedingly popular at school, and ex-
hibited all those brilliant manifestations of
mental capacity, which distinguished his ca-
reer in South Carolina, in 1849 or '50; at
all events not a great while prior to his
death, he came to take a "last look" of
the place of his birth. His recollection was in-
distinct, and he recognised but few of the
landmarks of his "boyish days," and found
but two of his schoolmates alive;—the late
Mr. Langston and Major Elias Wilson. He

spent the night with his friend, Maj. Wilson,
but his impairment of memory, and his ap-
parent ruminations upon the past, were of
such a character, that his visit was not cel-
ebrated at the family hearth by the narra-
tion of school life sports and early reminisc-
ences, but even had he been in the full
enjoyment and vigor of all his powers of
mind and memory, he might, justly have ex-
claimed, "I came to the place of my birth
and said, the friends of my youth, where are
they?" And echo answered, "where?"

A casual review of the early life of Mr.
McDuffie is replete with pleasant reflections,
and abundantly exemplifies the beauty and
justice of our governmental organization.—
Here is an unknown "Piney Woods" boy,
the son of a Tailor, without fortune and des-
titute of anything like a superior education,
rising by dint of industry, integrity and ge-
nius, from the humblest walks of life, to a
position in the Republic, which any man
might envy, and no man can fail to respect.
Genius is like the volcanic eruption; it can-
not be suppressed. It is a matter of no con-
cern what garb it has on; it will demon-
strate itself, at the same time that it secures
respectability, and is a passport to success,
distinction and honor. With the depraved
hypocrite, nothing but triduction and self-
interest satiate his cravings or secure his
favor; but with the pure and just, the em-
anations of genius and the exhibitions of
talent in every department of life, carry with
them respectability in society, and secure
public esteem. MANSON.

Columbia county, Geo., Jan. 20, 1853.

FRANKNESS.
Be frank with the world. Frankness is
the child of honesty and courage. Say just
what you mean to do on every occasion,
and take it for granted you mean to do what
is right. If a friend asks a favor you should
grant it, if reasonable; but if it is not, tell
him plainly why you cannot. You will
wrong him and wrong yourself by equivoca-
tion of any kind. Never do a wrong thing
to make a friend or keep one; the man who
requires you to do it is deeply purchased at
a sacrifice. Deal kindly and firmly with all
men, you will find it the policy that wears
best. Above all, do not appear to others
what you are not. If you have any fault to
find with any one, tell him, not others, of
what you complain. There is no more
dangerous experiment than that of under-
taking to be one thing to a man's face and
another behind his back. We should live,
act, and speak out of doors, as the phrase is,
and say and do what we are willing should
be known and read by men. It is not only
best as a matter of principle, but as a matter
of policy.

The human mind has an insatiable curi-
osity; there is no end to its speculation and
researches. Had God, to meet its diligen-
tious given a rule of faith consisting of as
many volumes as there are chapters in the
Bible, it would still have advanced its con-
jectures. Instead of setting it at rest, this
would, therefore, only have thrown it into
greater agitation. The better way of arrest-
ing the flight of presumptuous reason, ever
disposed to go beyond its proper limits, and
at the same time, to render its knowledge
more sure, was not then to enlarge the vo-
lume of revelation, but to oblige man to
nounce his curiosity and pride. On this
account it is the will of God that a great
part of religion should consist of humility.

THE SNEERER.—There is a large class
of people who employ themselves almost
constantly by sneering at the effort of others.
Nothing done by a neighbor suits them. If
you perform an act of charity, they ques-
tion your motives; if you exhibit skill in
your profession, they pretend to regard you
an over-rated man; if you produce some-
thing decidedly meritorious, they ridicule
and depreciate its worth; and if you origi-
nate a thought or machine, they declare you
a plagiarist. In their estimation your
writings are stupid, and full of tautology;
your conversation unprofitable; the work of
your hands valueless. And yet ask them to
do what you aimed at, and failed in, accord-
ing to them, and they have not even the
ability to try. They are all, in fact, what
they feign you to be, and unfit for every-
thing but fault finding, crying down people of
merit, and slandering worth. They are
envious, jealous, and full of cant. Incapable
of doing what you do, and therefore
envious of your talent; too dull to com-
mand respect, and constantly jealous of
what you receive; incompetent to produce
a thought, and always ready to harp at
what you express. They are of the race of
Diogenes, without his ability; Cynics, with-
out the merit of honesty of purpose. Heed
them not, reader, they are harmless when
treated with contempt; and if you ask
where they are to be found, look around
you—your circle of acquaintance will fur-
nish one, no doubt, of the class.

TRUTH, had we no permanent hopes
fixed, no treasures laid up beyond this
perishing world misery would be our lot, far
more than that of the meanest animal.
How affecting was the dying remark of a
heavenly philosopher who had no light save
that of nature; "I have lived in anxiety,
and I depart in perturbation."

"My brethren," said Swift, in a sermon,
"there are three sorts of pride: of birth,
of riches, and of talents. I shall not now
speak of the latter, none of you being li-
able to that abominable vice."

THE BRIGHT SCENES IN HISTORY.—When
the poor and the rich were esteemed equal.
When virtue was honored and vice re-
proved.
When modesty was ranked among the
virtues.
When honesty was regarded as an ingre-
dient to trade.
When common sense was a part of fash-
ionable education.
When benevolence was not looked upon
as an extravagance.
When wealth needed not riches to be re-
spected.

A WESTERN JUDGE.
The following well authenticated incident
is said to have occurred in a magistrate's
office not more than a thousand miles from
Cincinnati.

The said office was about twelve by fif-
teen feet. Across one corner of the room,
was a slender pine picket fence that sepa-
rated the dignitary from the applicants for
justice, and the rabble of lookers-on. At a
small desk thus enclosed, set the dispenser
of the mighty law. During a trial for some
trivial amount, the defendant thought he
aggrieved by some remarks the magistrate
made, and plainly told his honor that he had
lied. Magisterial, as well as personal dig-
nity, was of course highly offended, and the
Squire told him that he must retract. The
accuser said that it was his candid opinion,
and that he could not and would not take it
back.

Quicker than lightning's flash, the Squire
was on his feet, his brass-bowed spectacles
were thrown on the little desk, and in a voice
of thunder he exclaimed:

"Gentlemen this court is adjourned for
five minutes, until I whip this blamed rascal!"
Before the words were fairly out of his
mouth, he had leaped the bar, and in less
than five minutes he gave the offender a
pair of black peepers and started a spigot of
claret, to the astonishment of the bystand-
ers. The Magistrate walked deliberately
back to his desk, and adjusted his spectacles
and coolly announced that the court was
again in session.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—An old and
inveterate toper stepped up to the bar, and
asked for a glass of wine, the spruce and
expert mixer of "cherry cobbles," handed
down the deceiver, with a flourish, where-
upon the old snaker very deliberately filled
the tumbler nearly two-thirds full, which he
as deliberately, of course, swallowed, and
then laid down a sixpence. I wish you
could have seen the appearance of the in-
dignant and astonished bar tender! His
eye glistened, his face kindled up, and as our
friend Dempster sings, in one of his Scot-
tish songs, "An angryman was he, O!" as
he quickly, and with a jerk, threw the
"siller" into the "till," and slammed down
three cents. The man of drink asked, with
astonishment, and apparent simplicity,
"What! don't you change sixpence a glass
now for wine?" "No," said the enraged at-
tendant; "and his face wore a most terrible
look, as he quickly added: "When we sell
wholesale we always sell it cheaper!"

MISFORTUNES NEVER COME SINGLE.—
"Wall, there's a row over there at our
house."

"What on earth's the matter, you little
sarpint?"
"Why dad's drunk, mother's dead, the old
cow has got a calf, Sal's got married and run
away with the spoons, Pete has swallowed a
pin, and Lou's look at the Aurora Borex till
he's got the delirium triangles."

"What else upon air?"
"Rose split the batter pot and broke the
pancakes, and one of the Maltese kittens has
got her head into the molasses-cup and
couldn't get it out, and oh, how hungry I
am!"

HERE is one of the many beautiful thoughts
to which Fanny Forrester has given expres-
sion:— "Oh! let me die in the country,
where I shall not fall, like the single leaf
of the forest, unheeded; where those that love me
need not mask their hearts to meet the care-
less multitude, and strive as a duty to forget
me! Bury me in the country, amid the
prayers of the good and the tears of the
loving; not in the dark, damp vault, away
from the sweet-scented air, and the cheerful
sunshine, but in the open fields, among the
flowers that I loved and cherished, while
living."

RABBI JOSHUA once met a boy who car-
ried something in a covered vessel. "My
boy," said the Rabbi, "what have you in
your covered vessel?" "If it was intended
for you to know," replied the boy, "it would
not be covered."

A GERMAN physician has published a
scientific condemnation of the present loose
sleeves worn by ladies. He asserts that
they promote rheumatism and all kinds of
complaints; and recommends a return to
the long, close sleeves of a former period.

THE ultra dandies of New York are
adopting the moustail fashion for mous-
taches, as described last year, as the military
fashion on the Cascine, at Florence. By
means of ruin or soap the moustaches are
made to stand out on either side of the
face like the horns of a catfish.

A DOCTOR in a North Carolina paper
boasts that he has discovered a system by
which he can make out of an old man an
entire young man, and have enough left to
make a small dog.

"Why do you set your cup of coffee up-
on the chair, Mr. Jones?" "It is so weak,
ma'am," replied Mr. Jones, demurely, "I
thought I would let it rest."

A TRADESMAN in the South advertises that
he has "always a large supply of leeches on
his hands."

"We won't indulge in such a horrid an-
ticipation," as the hen-pecked husband said
when the parson told him he would be joined
to his wife in another world, "neter to be
separated from her." "Parson I beg you
won't mention the unpleasant circumstance
again," said he.

HAPPY MISTAKE.—A clerk in a druggist
store in Charleston on Wednesday even-
ing, had been trading with a young lady,
and was handing her some change when
the gas "gave out," and both were cruelly
enveloped in darkness in the chaos he gave
her his hand, instead of the change. His
heart has since been thrown into the bargain
and both will shortly make a pilgrimage to
the altar.

A SCENE AT THE SING SING PRISON—MONROE EDWARDS.

"We passed an hour in the Sing Sing
State Prison the other day; and while regard-
ing with irresistible sympathy the wretched
inmates, we could not help thinking how lit-
tle, after all, of the actual suffering of im-
prisonment is apparent to the visitor. The
ceaseless toil, the coarse fare, the solemn si-
lence, and averted look, the yellow-white
paler of the convict; his narrow cell, with
its scanty furniture, his hard couch, these
indeed are 'visible to the naked eye.' Yet
do not think of the demon Thought that
must 'eat up his heart' during the long and
inconceivably dismal hours which he passes
there in darkness, in silence, and alone!—
Think of the tortures he must endure from
the ravages of that pleasantest friend, but
most terrible enemy, imagination! Oh, the
height, the depth, the length, and breadth of
a sensitive captive's sorrow! As we came
away from the gloomy scene, we passed on
a hill, within the domain of the guard, the
Prison Potter's Field, where lie, undistin-
guished by headstone or any other mark, the
bones of those who had little else to lay
there, when their life of suffering was ended.
There sleeps Monroe Edwards, whose down-
ward fate we had marked in successive
years.

"We first saw him when on his trial; a
handsome, well-dressed, black-whiskered,
seemingly self-possessed person, with the thin
varnish of a gentleman, and an effrontery
that nothing could daunt. Again we saw
him, while holding court with courtiers at
the door of his cell, at 'The Tombs,' the
day before he left for Sing Sing; clad in his
morning gown; with luxuriant whiskers, and
the manners of a pseudo prince receiving
the honors of sham subjects. The next
time we saw him he was clad in coarsest
felon stripes; his head was shorn to the
skull; his whiskers were no more; a dark
frown was on his brow; his cheeks were
pale, and his lips were compressed with an
expression of remorse, rage, and despair.
Never shall we forget that look. He had a
little while before been endeavoring to es-
cape, and had been punished by fifty lashes
with a cat-o-nine-tails; four and fifty stripes
on the naked back!"

"Once again we saw him, after the lapse
of many months. Time and suffering had
done their work on him. His once erect
frame was bowed; his head was quite bald
at the top, and his scanty bordering hair
had become grey. And thus he gradually
declined to his melancholy 'west of life';
until he reached his last hour; dying in an
agonized agony of terror; gnawing his emaciated
fingers, to convince himself that he is still
living; that the appalling change from life to
death had not yet actually taken place!—
And now he sleeps in a felon's grave, with
no record of his name or fate. Is not the
way of the transgressor hard?"—Ex. Paper.

PENNY WISE AND POUND FOOLISH.

In all ages of the world men have been
found who truly might be characterized as
penny wise and pound foolish; or, in other
words, men who would spout a knife worth
a shilling skinning a flint to get a sixpence.
Even in this enlightened and progressive
age, such men may be found, strange as it
may seem. Speak to such of building a
Plank Road, or a Railroad, by which the
expenses of transporting the products of
their labor to market, would be reduced one-
half, and you frighten them half out of their
wits. They can't bear the idea of paying a
dollar in cash a bale to a Railroad company,
for carrying their cotton to market, as it
would deprive them of the pleasure of ex-
pending three dollars a bale in labor, com-
foder, and wear and tear of wagon and
horse flesh. Such are ever praying for the
good old times when pedlars carried their
pack on their backs, and their fathers' only
mode of transportation was a pack-horse,
by the side of which they walked through
mud and water for hundreds of miles, to
dispose of their produce, and obtain a scant
supply of the necessities of life. Such
men would never pay a quarter to travel 10
miles on a plank road, which they could do
in a couple of hours, so long as their teams
can struggle through the mud along side in a
day. Such an act in their estimation
would be reckless extravagance.

Now, it is hardly worth while to attempt
to reason with such men. If you tell them
that the wear of a loaded wagon drawn
over an ordinary road 10 miles in length,
equals at least the toll on a plank road the
same number of miles, they may look be-
wildered, but they cannot comprehend you.
And yet it is so, for there are few wagons
which would bear to be drawn loaded 4000
miles, that would be worth anything after-
wards. The same may be said of the wear
of horses, there being few teams which
could draw a load 4000 miles. Now any
reasonable man at all acquainted with plank
roads, cannot doubt but both wagon and
team, with the same load, would, in good
condition, travel twice the distance over a
plank road which would wear them out on
ordinary roads. In addition to this at least
half the time of wagon, team and driver
would be saved on the plank road. To
sum up, if a wagon and team could be found
which would last carrying a given load
4000 miles, over an ordinary road, the same
wagon and team could carry the same load
8000 miles over a plank road, and then be
in good condition. But it is useless to tell
men so who are penny wise and pound
foolish.—Cheraw Gazette.

THE United States Senate, after the 4th
of March next, as far as is now known, will
consist of thirty-eight Democrats and twenty-
one Whigs—Democrats majority seventeen.
The number of Democrats already elected
or holding over is thirty-five; number
of Whigs nineteen. Vacancies to be filled
by Democratic Legislatures, 3; by Whig
Legislatures, 2; vacancies, in which the re-
sult is doubtful, three.

IMMENSE PRICES.—In the Lynchburg (Va.)
Express we find a sale of negroes, among
whom were four girls, one or two 7 years of
age, in all sixteen—the whole bringing with-
in a fraction of \$15,000.

THE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND.

We take much pleasure in transferring to
our columns, from the Spartanburg Carolina
Spartan, of the 27th ult., the following com-
munication from N. P. Walker, Esq., who is
so well and favorably known in our State
from his exertion in behalf of the deaf and
dumb, and we cordially recommend his re-
marks to the serious attention of the benevo-
lent.

In answer to the many questions respect-
ing the education of the blind of this State,
I would say that it is my intention to pro-
vide for them as soon as possible.
I trust that the parents and friends of such
children will not regard it as a want of prop-
er sympathy, that we have heretofore be-
stowed as much attention on the blind, as
we have on the deaf and dumb. It has been
the want of means to prepare suitable rooms
and obtain competent instructors. We now
think it possible, that we may receive a class
of some eight or ten in 1854. We have a
plan for a building before us, which, it is be-
lieved, when completed, will meet the ap-
probation of the State, a copy of which will
be transmitted to the Governor, and may be
seen, I presume, in the Secretary's office.—
Three thousand five hundred dollars has
been placed at my disposal, which, it is
thought, will build the first wing. The en-
tire cost of the building will probably be
about twenty-two thousand dollars.

In looking over the various reports of the
different Institutions of the kind both in
Europe and America, I see there is a general
disposition prevailing with those who have
the means to settle the endowments, annu-
ties, &c., on such institutions, thereby per-
petuating their usefulness under the care of
the State or otherwise.

This institution is, at present, private prop-
erty, but it is my intention, at a proper time,
to ask the State of South Carolina to receive
it, and carry out the plan.
In the mean time, should any citizen of
this or any other State, desire to contribute
in any form or amount to aid, at once, the
building contemplated, even yet while it is
private property, we are desirous that they
should be gratified, and that too in a man-
ner, that the same may be applied to the
benefit of the unfortunate, and not to indi-
vidual interest. I, therefore, propose that
such persons or persons desiring to settle on
the institution any amount in any form, pro-
vide the same to the Governor, who is
Chairman of the Board of Commissioners,
directing in what manner such amount is to
be applied, which will be publicly acknowl-
edged in the annual report which we pro-
pose heretofore to publish. And for the
better security of such gratuity thus appro-
priated, until it becomes a State Institu-
tion, I will, at all times, keep, in the care of
some proper person, a Will, by which I will
place the institution in a condition that the
State can possess it, through her Commis-
sioners, within five years from and after my
death—they being, in that case, negotiators
between the State and my heirs.

Should I live to petition to the State to ac-
cept the institution, then in that case, said
Commissioners on the part of the State, and
by my consent, and pledge heretofore given,
shall have the right, as may be directed by
the State, to value the property, and there-
from deduct such amount or amounts as may
have been settled on the institution by indi-
viduals.

I have thought proper to submit this plan
to the public, not because I intend or believe
it necessary to beg individual subscriptions
for the support of this institution, the want
of which, have been so promptly met thus
far by the Legislature of the State, but to
meet the wishes of any who may feel dis-
posed, from their abundance, by gratuity, to
lend their helping hand for the more speed-
ily uprearing of a perpetual State Institution
for the deaf, dumb and blind of our State,
and for all whose lot may be cast with us.

Such individual aid would, without doubt,
be appreciated not only by the immediate
participants, but also, to those perhaps un-
born.

N. P. WALKER.

Cedar Spring Asylum, Jan. 1853.

Papers throughout the State will please
copy.

SELF DENIAL.</